

COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

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The *Sunday Star*
WASHINGTON

3 COMPLETE
STORIES

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1940

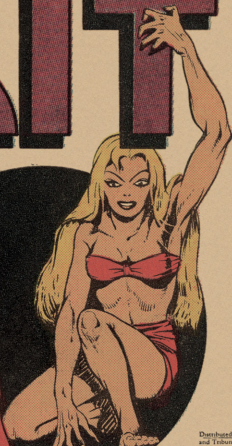
THE

THERE ARE CRIMES, OFTEN BEYOND THE REACH OF THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW... FROM HIS SECRET CRIME LABORATORY IN WILDWOOD CEMETERY, DENNY COLT, KNOWN ONLY AS THE **SPIRIT**, FIGHTS CRIME AND CHAMPIONS THE CAUSE OF THE WEAK.



SPIRIT

BY
WILL
EISNER



Designed by Rapoport
and Tedesco-Sandberg

AMID THE NOISE OF STUBBY TUGBOATS, THE LINER "ARIA" DOCKS IN NEW YORK, UNLOADING REFUGEES FROM WAR-SMASHED EUROPE. . . . AMONG THEM IS THE EMINENT CHEMIST, DR. FREDRICH HOYO. . . HE IS GREETED BY AN OLD FRIEND, DR. EGEL.



HELLO, FREDRICH, I AM GLAD YOU ARRIVED SAFELY.

AH? MY OLD FRIEND EGEL. NICE OF YOU TO MEET ME!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTER-DAY THAT I ENTRUSTED MY DAUGHTER ELSA TO YOUR CARE AFTER MY POOR WIFE DIED IN VIENNA. . . . I AM ANXIOUS TO SEE ELSA. SHE MUST BE QUITE A LADY NOW?



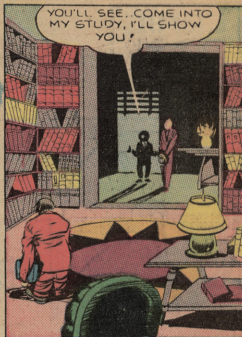
YES..SHE WAS TWENTY-ON HER LAST BIRTHDAY. YOU WILL STAY AT MY HOME TONIGHT. I'VE MADE RESERVATIONS FOR YOU!



AN HOUR LATER THEY ARRIVE AT A LARGE ESTATE IN THE SUBURBS.



YOUR LETTERS TELL OF A NEW EXPERIMENT! I'M VERY CURIOUS, EGEL.. WHAT IS IT?



YOU'LL SEE..COME INTO MY STUDY. I'LL SHOW YOU!

A FULL GROWN ORANG-UTAN DRESSED AS A MAN? WHY?



ORANG, I WISH YOU TO MEET DR. HOYD!

HOW DO YOU DO?

BATER.

...AND I'VE JUST READ DARWIN'S 'ORIGIN OF THE SPECIES'. RATHER INTERESTING, EH, DOCTOR HOYD?



W..WHY! HE IS AMAZING! HIS MIND..... IT'S HUMAN!



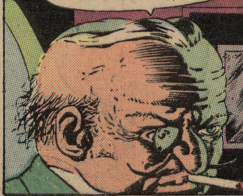
.. AND NOW WILL YOU EXCUSE ME? I MUST PUT IN MY HOUR OF STUDY. YOU SEE, I HAVE MY MENTAL EXERCISE EVERY DAY!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?

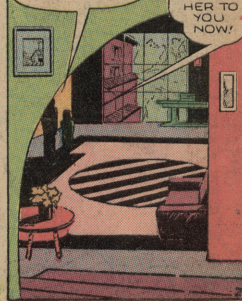


FANTASTIC! UNBELIEVABLE. HOW DID YOU ACHIEVE THIS SUCCESS?

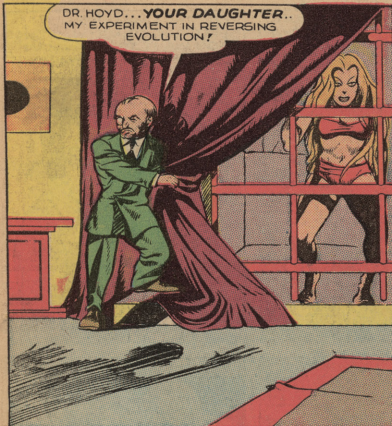
WELL, YOU KNOW THE BLOOD OF HIGHER APES IS VERY SIMILAR TO THAT OF A HUMAN'S.. I HAVE ALSO READ MUCH OF SERGE VORONOFF'S EXPERIMENTS OF 1926.. HE FAILED, BECAUSE HIS METHOD WAS WRONG.. I, HOWEVER, TRAINED ORANG FROM CHILDHOOD AND EVEN INSERTED SURGICALLY MISSING ELEMENTS INTO HIS BRAIN!



EXCELLENT! NOW, MY DAUGHTER..IS SHE HERE?



YES, I'LL PRESENT HER TO YOU NOW!



DR. HOYD... **YOUR DAUGHTER..**
MY EXPERIMENT IN REVERSING
EVOLUTION?

GOOD HEAVENS!
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE TO HER??
**SHE'S A
SAVAGE!**

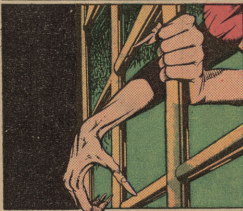
MORE PRECISELY, SHE IS
A **HUMAN MADE
INTO AN APE-
WOMAN!** WHY
ARE YOU SO STARTLED?
ISN'T THIS ALSO A
MARVELOUS
ACHIEVEMENT?

YOU...
YOU
FIEND



ELSA, ELSA! I AM
YOUR FATHER!!
DON'T YOU KNOW
ME?

DESPITE HIS PLEAS, HER SAVAGE
EYES REMAIN COLD... AS HE
ADVANCES, SHE LUNGES.

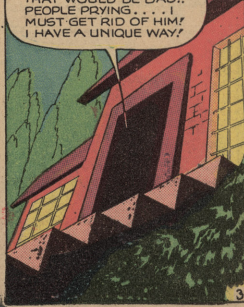


DAZED, SHOCKED, HE WALKS FROM
THE HOUSE HEART BROKEN...

BACK AT EGEL'S
HOUSE.

WHAT FOOLS
THESE SO-CALLED
SCIENTISTS ARE!
HE WAS
INTERESTED IN
ORANG'S CHANGE,
BUT WHEN HIS
OWN DAUGHTER
WAS CHANGED,
THAT WAS
DIFFERENT!
BAH! FOOL!

HE'S ANGRY AND MAY
REVEAL MY EXPERIMENT.
THAT WOULD BE BAD..
PEOPLE DYING... I
MUST GET RID OF HIM!
I HAVE A UNIQUE WAY!



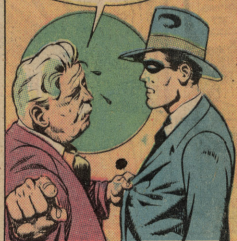
AFTER WALKING FOR AN HOUR, DR. HOYD RETURNS TO HIS HOTEL ROOM TO FIND THE **SPIRIT** AWAITING HIM.



I'M NO LONGER INTERESTED IN SCIENCE! MY CAREER IS AT AN END! I'M GOING TO KILL A MAN WHO HAS COMMITTED A HEINOUS CRIME!



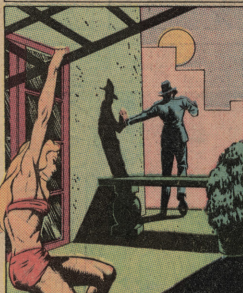
..BUT THE LAW DOES NOT LIST THIS CRIME! WOULDN'T YOU WANT TO KILL A MAN WHO MADE A SAVAGE BEAST OF YOUR DAUGHTER?



I'VE A BETTER IDEA. DON'T DO ANYTHING RASH UNTIL I RETURN..THEN WE'LL VISIT DR. EGEL...I'M SURE WE CAN RESTORE YOUR DAUGHTER... THERE HAVE BEEN CASES LIKE THIS ON RECORD... SUCH AS "THE BABOON BOY OF GRAHAMSTOWN, SOUTH AFRICA"...



AS THE **SPIRIT** LEAVES, HE IS UNAWARE OF A STRANGE FIGURE LURKING IN THE SHADOWS...



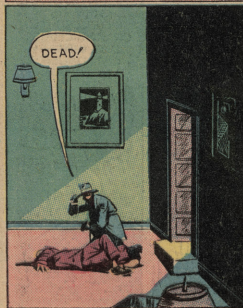
IT IS ELSA! SILENTLY SHE LEAPS INTO THE APARTMENT.



AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES SHE EMERGES, HER FACE SMEARED WITH A RED STAIN... **BLOOD!!**

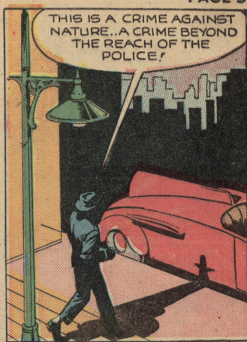
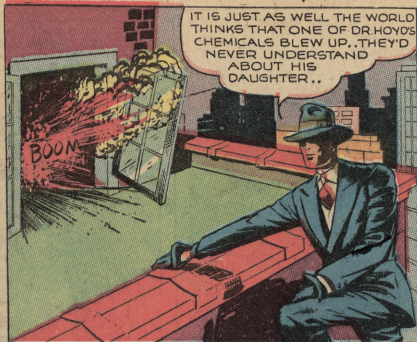


AN HOUR LATER THE **SPIRIT** RETURNS...

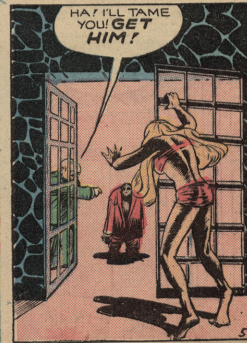
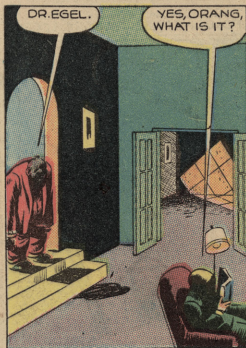
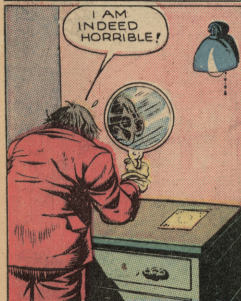


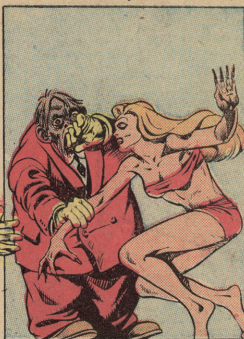
HIS THROAT WAS SCRATCHED! HMM...AND HE SAID HIS DAUGHTER WAS...OH, GOOD HEAVENS! IT IS TOO HORRIBLE!



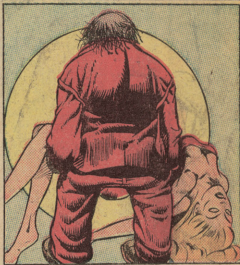


IN HIS ROOM AT DR EGEL'S HOME ORANG, THE APE-MAN, MUSES BEFORE A MIRROR.

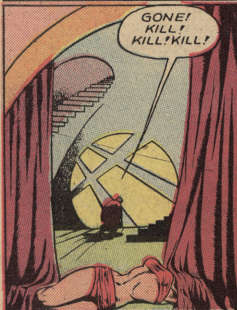




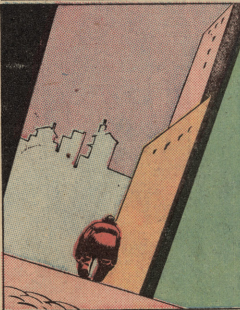
THE PRIMITIVE INSTINCTS OF THE APE RISE UP IN ORANG. AFTER A MOMENT OF STRUGGLE THE BEAST GIRL LIES DEAD IN HIS POWERFUL ARMS.



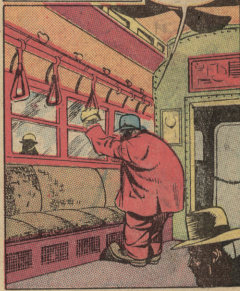
ORANG TURNS TO LOOK FOR DR. EGEL.



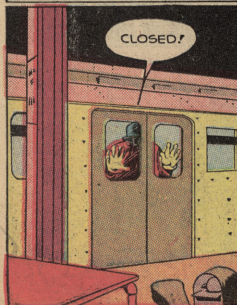
THROUGH THE STREETS, HE FOLLOWS THE SCENT OF DR. EGEL.



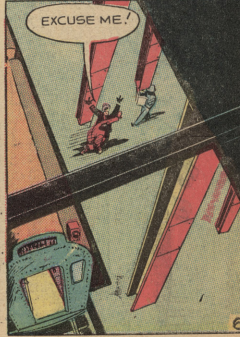
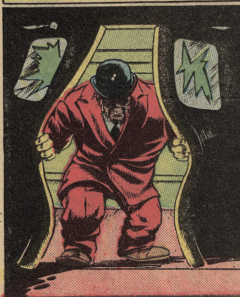
IN THE SUBWAY, A TRAIN SLOWLY PULLS OUT OF A STATION. . .



QUICKLY ORANG LEAPS TO THE DOORS.



EXERTING THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN, HE RIPS THE DOORS OPEN AND LUNGES IN PURSUIT.



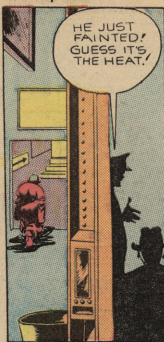


LOOK WHERE
YER GOIN',
Y' BIG APE?



WHO'S
AN APE?!

!



HE JUST
FAINTED!
GUESS IT'S
THE HEAT!

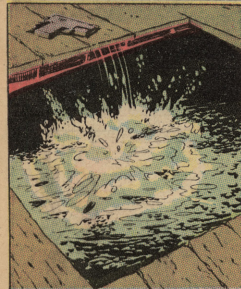


ON THE DOCKS HE FINALLY OVER
TAKES THE FLEEING DR. EGEL..

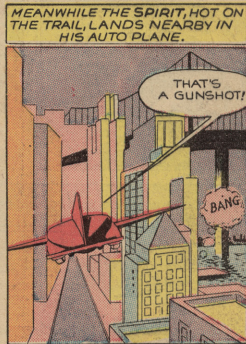
I'M GOING TO
KILL YOU, DR.
EGEL! KILL
YOU FOR WHAT
YOU DID TO
ME!

NO! NO!
I'LL SHOOT!
I'LL SHOOT!

THE SQUIRMING DOCTOR IS EASY
PREY TO THE NOW SAVAGE ORANG,
AND THE APE HURLS HIM
INTO THE WATER BELOW..



I HAVE KILLED HIM... NOW
I AM A CRIMINAL IN MAN'S
SOCIETY... OH, WHAT A
SORRY CREATURE I AM...
THE CREATION OF A FIEND!
SHUNNED BY APES AND
MEN... THERE IS ONLY
ONE THING LEFT
FOR ME TO DO..!



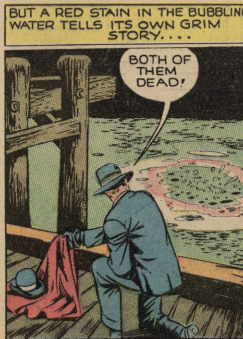
MEANWHILE THE SPIRIT, HOT ON
THE TRAIL, LANDS NEARBY IN
HIS AUTO PLANE.

THAT'S
A GUNSHOT!

BANG!



HOPE I'M
NOT TOO
LATE!

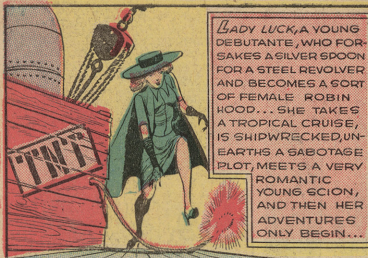


BUT A RED STAIN IN THE BUBBLING
WATER TELLS ITS OWN GRIM
STORY....

BOTH OF
THEM
DEAD!



THE MORE I FIGHT CRIME, THE
CLEARER IT BECOMES... CRIME
NEVER GOES UNPUNISHED..
THE LAW OF NATURE, LIKE
THE LAW OF MAN, IS NOT
TO BE DEFIED!

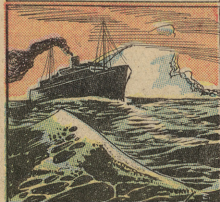


LADY LUCK, A YOUNG DEBUTANTE, WHO FORSAKES A SILVER SPOON FOR A STEEL REVOLVER AND BECOMES A GORT OF FEMALE ROBIN HOOD... SHE TAKES A TROPICAL CRUISE, IS SHIPWRECKED, UN-EARTHS A SABOTAGE PLOT, MEETS A VERY ROMANTIC YOUNG SCION, AND THEN HER ADVENTURES ONLY BEGIN...

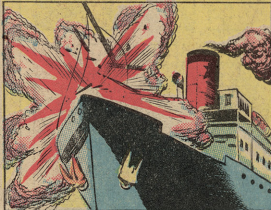
LADY LUCK

by Ford Davis

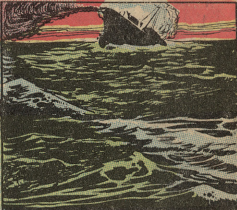
FROM CHINA, ACROSS THE BLUE PACIFIC, A SMALL STEAMER SAILS PEACEFULLY ON ITS WAY. . . .



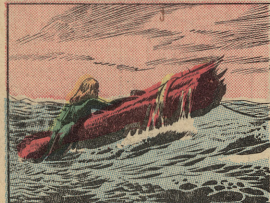
WITHOUT WARNING, TRAGEDY STRIKES!!! A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION SHATTERS THE HOLD



AND THE DOOMED SHIP SINKS QUICKLY BELOW THE HUNGRY WAVES.



A LONE FIGURE CLINGS DESPERATELY TO A BIT OF WRECKAGE TOSSING WILDLY ON THE INCREASINGLY TURBULENT SEA...



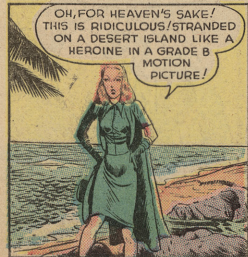
SOON SHE IS WASHED ASHORE ON A LONELY SUNSWET BEACH.

IT IS LADY LUCK. . . .

HMMM...NOT A SOUL AROUND! I GUESS THEY WEREN'T EXPECTING ME!



OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! STRANDED ON A DESERT ISLAND LIKE A HEROINE IN A GRADE B MOTION PICTURE!

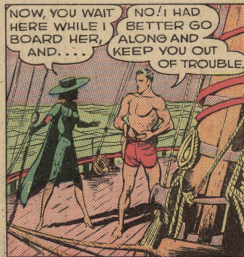
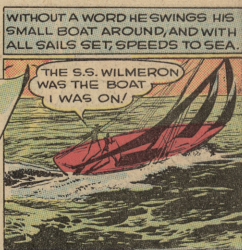
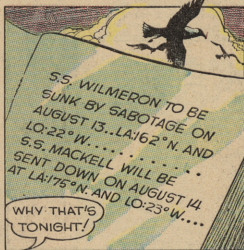
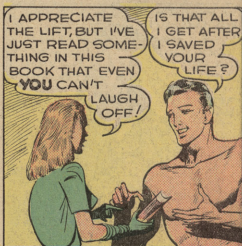
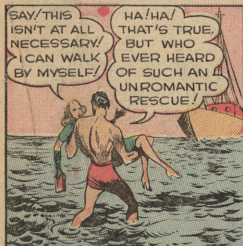
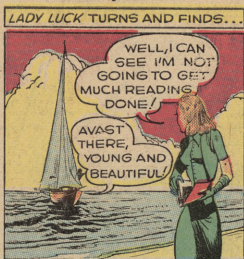


WELL, THE HEROINES USUALLY HOIST THEIR SKIRTS! I'M LUCKY... I HAVE A CLOAK!

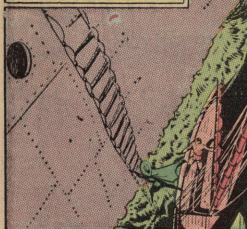


IF I ONLY HAD SOMETHING TO KEEP ME FROM BEING BORED... W-WHAT'S THAT? A BOOK! MAYBE I CAN CATCH UP ON MY READING!!





UNOBSERVED, LADY LUCK
BOARDS THE LINER....



THE CAPTAIN THEN LEADS LADY LUCK ACROSS THE DESERTED PROMENADE DECK.....

AND YOU WERE THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE ILL-FATED S.S. WILMERON!??



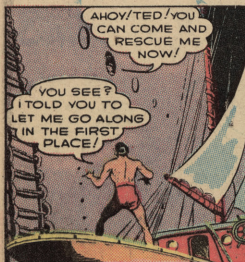
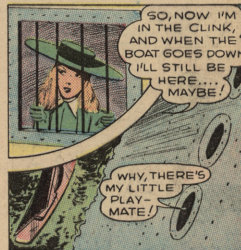
...THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A HARROWING EXPERIENCE...



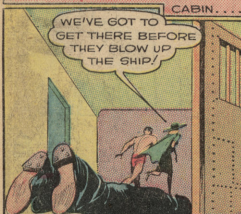
AT THE CAPTAIN'S SIGNAL, A SAILOR STANDING IN THE SHADOWS LEAPS OUT, AND THE TWO QUICKLY SUBDUDE LADY LUCK.....



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TED, HAVING QUICKLY DISPOSED OF THE GUARD, RELEASES LADY LUCK... THE TWO GO TO THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN...



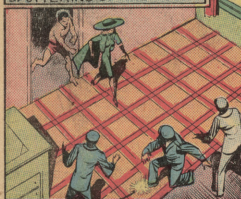
HESITATING A MOMENT BEFORE ENTERING, THEY GAZE THROUGH THE PORTHOLE INTO THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS...



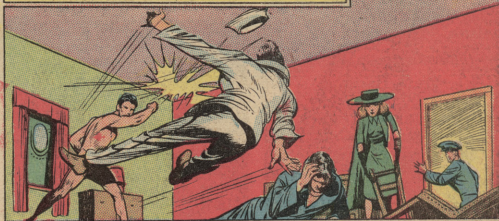
THE CAPTAIN IS CROUCHING ON THE FLOOR, ABOUT TO LIGHT A FUSE, WHILE HIS FELLOW CONSPIRATORS WAIT...



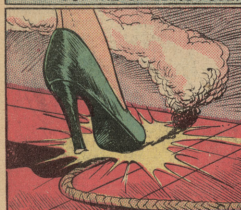
LADY LUCK AND TED ENTER... THE SILENCE IS MAGNETIC... THE ONLY SOUND IS THE SPATTERING OF THE FUSE...



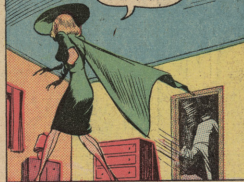
THEN EVERYTHING IS ACTION... A VIOLENT MIXTURE OF ARMS, LEGS AND FISTS... THE FUSE BURNS ON...



BUT LADY LUCK MANAGES TO STEAL A FLEETING SECOND TO STAMP OUT THE SIZZLING FUSE.



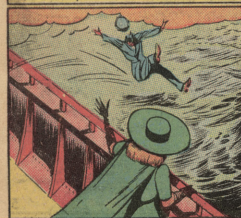
SO THE RATS ARE BEGINNING TO DESERT THE SHIP; THERE GOES THE "COURAGEOUS" CAPTAIN!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, I'LL DIE FIRST!



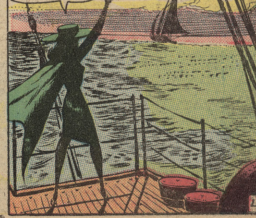
HE FLINGS HIMSELF OVER THE RAIL... LADY LUCK REACHES THE SIDE, TOO LATE TO GET HIM...



THERE'S ONE MAN WHO WON'T STAND TRIAL... THE FIRST MATE WILL HAVE TO ACT AS CAPTAIN NOW!



THERE GOES A SWELL CHAP! YES TED, WE'LL MEET AGAIN!



MR. MYSTIC

by W. MORGAN THOMAS

MR. MYSTIC, AN AMERICAN ENDOVED WITH SUPERNATURAL POWERS, PLEDGES HIS LIFE IN A FIGHT AGAINST CRIME... AFTER CHASING SARKU, A HINDU MURDERER, TO THE MOON VIA THE FOURTH DIMENSION, HE LEAVES HIM THERE ENCASED IN A HUGE COMPOSITION GLASS CASE.

ONE DAY A SCOUTING PARTY OF MOON MEN FIND THE CONTAINER AND CARRY IT TO THEIR CITY.

W-WHERE AM I?
W-WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT YEAR IS IT?

I AM TAN TAN, KING OF THE MOON, AND THIS IS MY CAPITAL. THE YEAR IS 2050 A.D., BUT WHO ARE YOU?

I AM SARKU, AN EARTH MAN... I WAS LEFT FOR DEAD IN THE TUBE BUT I GUESS THE VAPORS IN IT KEPT ME ALIVE..

YOU? AN EARTH MAN? BAH! YOUR CLOTHES ARE NOT LIKE THEIRS AND YOU SPEAK WITH A STRANGE ACCENT.

THAT IS BECAUSE I COME FROM THE YEAR 1940!

OHOO?? INDEED? YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE YOU? WHY THAT'S THE YEAR MY FAVORITE HEROINE OF HISTORY, ELENA, LIVED IN!

I CAN BRING ELENA TO YOU AS PROOF! BUT IN RETURN I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME AN ARMY SUFFICIENT TO WIPE OUT THE EARTH! AGREED? GOOD!

IN A SMALL COUNTRY NEAR EGYPT, A HIDEOUSLY DISFIGURED MAN MUMBLES TO HIS PET CAT.

IT LOOKS LIKE MASTER WILL NEVER RETURN, EH, SHEBA? HE HAS BEEN AWAY SO LONG!

I TOLD YOU I'D RETURN, FADI, AND I HAVE! THAT CUR MYSTIC HAD ME TRAPPED ON THE MOON ALL THIS TIME, BUT I WAS TOO CLEVER FOR HIM. I GOT AWAY!

MY FRIEND, THE MOON KING, DESIRES ELENA, MYSTIC'S FIANCEE.... BRING HER TO ME! HEH/HEH/ I WILL REPAY MR. MYSTIC WELL!



A GUEST OF THE KING, ELENA IDLES AWAY THE HOURS WAITING FOR MR. MYSTIC TO RETURN ONCE AGAIN.



IN ONE STARTLING MOMENT STRONG HANDS GRAB HER, WITH AN ETHER-SOAKED RAG CLAMPED OVER HER FACE...



JUST BEFORE SHE SINKS INTO OBLIVION, SHE FEELS HERSELF PICKED UP AND CARRIED AWAY, THEN ALL TURNS BLACK.....



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HERE IS THE GIRL, MASTER, IT WAS A SIMPLE TASK!

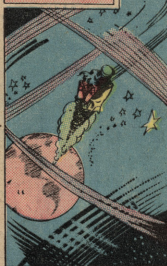
SPLENDID! GIVE HER TO ME!



REMEMBER, DON'T TELL A SOUL WHERE I HAVE GONE! IF YOU DO, I'LL KILL YOU!



GRIPPING ELENA TIGHTER, SARKU VANISHES INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION.



MEANWHILE IN A FASHIONABLE HOTEL, A CAPED AND TURBANED FIGURE CLUTCHES FRANTICALLY AT HIS HEAD, AS A SUDDEN RAIN SHOTS THROUGH IT...

MY HEAD!



SOMEONE IS IN DIRE TROUBLE!



CONCENTRATE YES! YES! I SEE IT ALL NOW! SARKU HAS ESCAPED AND KIDNAPPED ELENA! I MUST GO TO HER AT ONCE!



HIS DULL BRAIN AMAZED AT SARKU'S SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE, FADI GAZES AT THE SPOT WHERE HE STOOD.

AH, SHEBA! IF I COULD ONLY KNOW SUCH MAGIC!



SUDDENLY GREAT CLOUDS OF SMOKE BELLOW INTO THE ROOM AS MR. MYSTIC APPEARS.

DID I FRIGHTEN YOU, LITTLE MAN?



TELL ME WHERE SARKU HAS TAKEN ELENA, OR I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE AN ANT!

T-TO THE MOON! I DO NOT LIE! YOU CAN'T FOLLOW HIM THERE! NO ONE CAN!

OH, NO? WATCH THIS!

WHILE MR. MYSTIC WHIRLS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE, SARKU APPEARS BEFORE THE STARTLED MOON KING.

I HAVE BROUGHT ELENA!

NOW GIVE ME AN ARMY TO CONQUER THE WORLD! REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE!

OH, STOP WHINING! YOU'LL GET IT! ELENA! SHE IS AS BEAUTIFUL AS EVER!

I ADORED YOU FOR YEARS! I COMBED THE EARTH'S LIBRARIES FOR STORIES ABOUT YOU, AND NOW YOU ARE HERE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, SARKU! THE HISTORY BOOKS SAY SHE DIED MANY YEARS AGO! LOOK! THERE IS YOUR ARMY... COME, I WILL TAKE YOU TO THEM!

HERE IS A ROCKET FORCE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DESTROY TEN WORLDS... IT IS ALL YOURS!

GOOD! I'LL START AT ONCE!

CLIMBING INTO THE FLAG SHIP, SARKU GIVES THE ORDER TO TAKE OFF, AND THOUSANDS OF SHIPS ZOOM INTO THE AIR ON A MISSION OF DEATH...

HIS EYES GLITTERING WITH HATE AND ANTICIPATION, THE HINDU ORDERS THE ROCKETS TO ATTACK.

DON'T LEAVE A SOUL ALIVE! DESTROY EVERYTHING! ALL MY LIFE THEY PERSECUTED ME AND NOW THEY WILL PAY!

JUST A MINUTE, MY FRIENDS! I BEG TO ALTER YOUR PLANS!

WITH A GESTURE MR. MYSTIC CAUSES THE ROCKET CRAFTS TO TURN INTO KITES THAT GENTLY FLOAT TO EARTH.

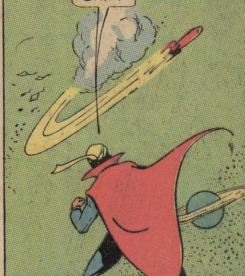


MR MYSTIC?? HE'LL KILL US!! I KNOW HE WILL! IT TURN AROUND AND GO BACK! O DON'T LET HIM GET ME! OH, DON'T LET HIM GET ME!



LET GO OF MY COAT SO I CAN WORK THE CONTROLS!

THEY'RE HEADING BACK TO THE MOON! BLAST IT! SARKU'S POWER NEUTRALIZES MINE SO THAT I CAN'T CHANGE HIS SHIP!



HE WON'T GET FAR! I STILL HAVE A FEW TRICKS LEFT THAT HE CAN'T STOP!



DON'T WORRY, SIR, THIS IS THE FASTEST ROCKET IN THE UNIVERSE! NOTHING CAN CATCH IT!



YES, YOU RAT? MR. MYSTIC!

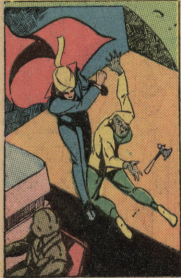


M-M-M-MR. MYSTIC!!!

Y-YOU WON'T CATCH ME! I'LL KILL YOU!! I'LL KILL YOU!!



COMPLETELY MAD WITH FEAR, SARKU RUSHES AT MR. MYSTIC, ONLY TO BE MET BY A CRUSHING BLOW TO THE JAW.



SO HARD IS THE BLOW THAT SARKU CRASHES AGAINST THE DOOR, FLINGING IT OPEN AND PLUNGING INTO THE GRAY VOID OF SPACE AND DEATH!



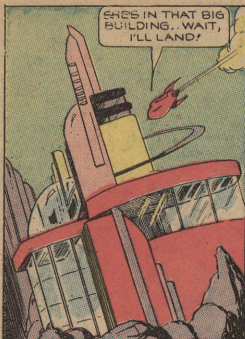
NOW, MY FUNNY LOOKING PLAYMATE, YOU DO AS I SAY, OR WILL I HAVE TO TOSS YOU OUT TOO?



I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY! HONEST! I WAS ONLY FOLLOWING ORDERS...



OH, QUIET! HEAD FOR THE MOON AND TAKE ME TO WHERE ELENA IS! STEP ON IT!



INSIDE THE BIG PALACE TAN TAN PULLS THE FRIGHTENED GIRL TOWARDS HIM.

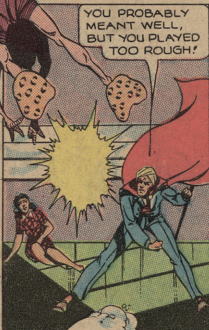
ELENA! ELENA! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I'VE LOVED YOU!



BE MY WIFE! I WILL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT! MONEY! CLOTHES! ... POWER...



ELENA'S MY FIANCEE AND KING OR NO KING, YOU'RE GOING TO GET WHAT YOU DESERVE!

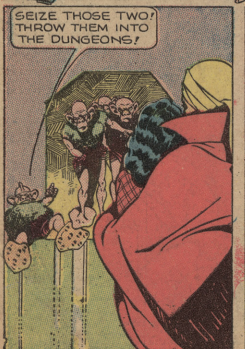


YOU PROBABLY MEANT WELL, BUT YOU PLAYED TOO ROUGH!

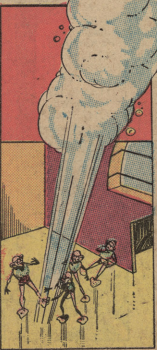
HURRY DEAR, THIS GOON'S GUARDS WILL SOON BE HERE! GET INTO MY CLOAK!



LISTEN! THEY ARE COMING!



SEIZE THOSE TWO! THROW THEM INTO THE DUNGEONS!



LEAVING THE GUARDS WALLEYED WITH WONDER, MR. MYSTIC GUIDES HIS FIANCEE THROUGH THE DOORS OF TIME, BACK TO EARTH...



THAT NIGHT...

IT LOOKS SO LOVELY AND PEACEFUL UP THERE, BUT I'LL NEVER REACH FOR THE MOON AGAIN!

HAPPY HOLIDAYS
HATEFUL OF HOLLOW!
DCP.

XANDER
HAVE FUN IN
2010!

Peace für
alles Bumble!
Nowhere
Merry Christmas

ULTRA BOY-DCP
Happy Holidays 2009-2010
Ciao e buona fortuna!



IT IS THE SEASON...



Shamil
Jojo Buns
Tielk @
Parwin
BERTHA



Best Wishes to All,
and I miss you, Bumblebee-Man!
Agent-Uup

DTs

Best Wishes
Season's Greetings
From
Teach Bug
b+X/DCP
PEACE+LOVE
KEEP HAVING FUN!
HAPPY HOLIDAYS!
PMACK
RIP BUMBLEBEE MAN



BROOM
HANDLE
MAUSER

TO ABSENT FRIENDS
Slink

Ollie the ox
Happy Holidays!
Kryptonite

Kurt Wagner
PEACE
MERRY CHRISMAHANUKWANZKAH!

Happy Holidays
to all our friends
across the world!

2010 The year of the
scantations.
Have Fun
Darth scanner

Shoeshine



whobutdrew
HAPPY HOLIDAYS!
LUSIPHOR - DCP

MUSTACHE Guy

Turbo
DumDum/DCP

Merry x-mas and promise you
many gifts next year.
Icarus-DCP

shawool
GREETINGS
TO ALL
IPJEDI 1489

Kingpin
RIP Bumble

Mookie

Best Wishes

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, Folks!!!
KorenSore
(Yeah, this time you'll be speed)

Steam

GLADVY

Aralon & ZenChiefs

<Happy Holidays>
JANUS
#9

Flattmann

King Daubach
TORX
MERRY X-MAS '09

the Walrus

Waxxon

MERRY CHRISTMAS
data 1724

TOKER
THE KID

THE WORLD IS STRANGE
LET'S KEEP IT
THAT WAY!
MERRY CHRISTMAS
DCP, 12/09

Rest in Peace
Bumblebeeman